

**A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**  
**A MAN LIKE NONE OTHER**

## **Chapter 3631**

Soul Demon Sect was a sect that was not particularly large. Most of the buildings were constructed

from piles of stones, and there wasn't even a decent mountain gate to speak of.

It seemed that life in Soul Demon Sect was quite challenging. It was evident that living deep within

Demonia Mountain was far more difficult than at the foot of the mountain.

Had it not been for the ostracization and scorn they faced, perhaps Soul Demon Sect would not have

moved to such a harsh land.

"Mr. Chadwick, the conditions deep within Demonia Mountain are far more challenging than at the foot

of the mountain. I apologize if it appears a bit crude to you," Serena said awkwardly.

Jared gave a faint smile and said, "Ms. Pruitt, as cultivators, we should prioritize our cultivation above

all else. Everything else is merely fleeting, like smoke in the wind."

At that time, outside the gate of Soul Demon Sect, over a dozen cultivators were waiting.

It was safe to assume they were waiting for Serena and Clifford.

A slender figure who appeared to be malnourished, a member of Soul Demon Sect, said anxiously,

"Clifford, Serena, you're finally back. Master is not doing well, and Dr. Livingstone has been urging us

to find you!"

Upon hearing this, Serena and Clifford immediately rushed anxiously toward the sect's entrance. "How

could this happen? Let's see what's going on!"

Seeing the others following behind, Jared also decided to join them.

At that moment, the entire Soul Demon Sect was already in complete chaos, and no one was paying

attention to Jared.

Jared, on the other hand, followed behind Serena and Clifford. After all, he was unfamiliar with the

place. He couldn't just run around aimlessly.

Jared followed two people into a slightly larger room, where he saw an elderly man with white hair lying

on the bed.

The old man's face looked extremely distressed. His breathing was very weak, and the aura within his

body had almost ceased to flow!

He gave off a feeling of being on his last legs instead of suffering from any illness.

"Master! Master!"

Serena and Clifford rushed to the bedside, tears streaming uncontrollably from their eyes. On one side

of the bed, a slightly overweight middle-aged man was taken aback upon seeing Serena and Clifford.

However, that expression was fleeting. Immediately after, the slightly plump man said, "Ms. Pruitt, I

wonder if you have obtained the Demonica Dragon Ginseng?"

"Dr. Livingstone, I have it! I have it!"

Serena hurriedly pulled out the wooden box, then took out the Demonica Dragon Ginseng.

Upon seeing the Demonica Dragon Ginseng, Stephen Livingstone's eyes lit up. Without hesitation, he

took the Demonica Dragon Ginseng into his possession.

Stephen waved his hand and said, "Everyone, please leave. I need to treat Mr. Pruitt now."

Upon seeing the situation, Serena and Clifford, despite their reluctance, had no choice but to withdraw.

The door of the room was closed, and then, Stephen began to administer treatment in the room.

Numerous disciples of Soul Demon Sect anxiously awaited outside.

“Clifford, Serena, why have you taken so long to return? Where are the other fellow apprentices?”

The slender man who greeted them directed his question toward Serena and Clifford.

Hearing that, both Serena and Clifford fell silent, their heads bowed in quiet contemplation.

Upon witnessing this scene, it seemed that the other disciples of Soul Demon Sect had also come to understand something.

Only then did Jared realize Serena and Clifford weren't the only ones who had gone after the Demon

Dragon Ginseng.

Jared was instantly taken aback when he heard her talking about Demon Devouring Cave.

“Ms. Pruitt, are you implying that this Demon Dragon Ginseng was dug up near the Demon Devouring Cave?” Jared asked.